

# Hakai Me no Yuuri - WN Chapter 01-08

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# Chapter 01

## Prologue 1: From Reincarnation to Rescue

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Here's part 1 of the prologue

“Au...a?”

I make out a something through my hazy vision.

.... Did I faint?

If I remember correctly, I was in Lilith town...

“I seems that you've finally woken up.”

Suddenly being spoken to, my body jolted and I tensed up.

I retreated at once to the back corner of the bed and hugged my arms around myself, starting to tremble in fear.

In the corner of the room is a man in the prime of his life (TL: approximately 30 – 40 years old), the embodiment of the “Romance gray” look.

On his finger is a ring emitting a dim glow. I've seen it before. It's the [Ring of Resistance].

“Hii, hiiii–!?”

I remembered! – I became a little girl, then in Lilith town...

I feel a warm wet sensation between my legs. It appears I peed myself.

People... are scary!?

“There's no helping it since you went through such an experience... I completely understand. If possible, could I have you tell me what happened?”

“Ah, S-, SOR, Rr, ry. I'm...”

“Ah, that's right. First we should introduce ourselves. I, of all people, seem to have rushed things a bit again.”

With that, he reached into his breast pocket and pulled out a pipe.

“Do you mind if I smoke? Regrettably, without this I cannot speak smoothly.”

“I don’t mind. Go ahead...”

The man slightly winked and took a puff from the pipe.

“My name is Hast’al. A magician currently developing magic instruments. My specialty is wind attribute magic.

“Ah, my... name... is Yuuri.”

“Yuuri-kun, huh? Nice to meet you. You know, I heard that Lilith town had [Fallen]. I headed over here to take a look and found it in that state.”

My body trembled. Without a doubt, I was the cause.

“From the outskirts of the town, I had the wind to carry sleeping medicine and disabled the townspeople for me. It seemed you’d be attacked there, so I took you under my care.”

“Th...thank... you...”

For the first time since being born, I gave thanks from the bottom of my heart. It seems he saved me from that hell.

Reaching back into my memories, I begin to recount the things that took place. Though, of course, I conceal the things I can’t talk about.

In those days, I was a hopeless excuse for a man. Having given up on everything after having failed at finding employment (though there were several other guys in the same situation as me), I spent my days leisurely playing around.

It was then, at the train station on my way back home from killing time at the arcade that it happened.

At the train station platform, I stood mindlessly watching the inbound train when the ossan next to me started to jump onto the incoming train’s rail tracks.

“O, Oi!!”

Reflexively extending my hand, I attempted to catch the ossan, but instead my arm got tangled.

My bracelet – the spoils of my day at the arcade – got caught on the ossan’s wrist watch.

The two of us, entangled, fell onto the railway tracks together. The train mercilessly proceeded forwards. I could clearly see the frightened face of the train driver.

My arms and legs were shredded, my head – sent flying, my bones – crushed... The ossan and I were mangled together like ground beef and ground pork in “Aibiki.”

As just a head, I watched as this spectacle unfolded in front of me. Then finally, under a wheel of the train my head was...

When I came to, I was in a pure white room with pure white ceiling. Everything was too white; even the boundary between the floor and the wall wasn't clearly distinguishable. In front of me is a desk with packed with stacks of papers and a worn-out looking middle aged man. It appears to be a different man from the ossan that jumped.

“I have bad news for you.”

With those words, self-proclaimed “God” started to explain the situation. Apparently, because of the ineptitude of a newbie grim reaper, I, who was not supposed to die, got caught up in the ossan’s death and died along with him. So, while it’s impossible in my former world considering the state of my body, it is possible for me to be reincarnated into a different world. Such a cliché option was suggested.

“Is there any world you prefer? Also since it was due to our ineptitude, right now we’ll do as much as possible to accommodate you as possible.”

Perhaps because I had witnessed my own shocking death, I was in a strange high strung state, but after contemplating for a while, I responded

“Then... I want a body that is indestructible under any and all circumstances and an ageless and immortal existence. Also, the greatest talent in magic and... youth, and a self-creating harem of the highest quality beauties.

What I just came up with is an outrageous demand. For a while, “God” angled his face in thought.

“I’ll do the best I can to grant your demands. I’d like to act accordingly and think over what I can do for you.”

A typical Japanese-like ambiguous response.

“Iya, is it really possible? I said all that partially joking, you know.”

“I’ll say it again and again. It was due to our ineptitude, so I’m prepared to agree to that level of reimbursement. However, don’t expect all of your demands to be granted.”

“I’d say that if just one were granted, that’d be good enough, you know. If you’d agree to that I’d already have hope for the future.”

“Looking forward is most important. I’d like you to live with that outlook on life on the other side. Since I have no jurisdiction over there, I’ll no longer be able to lend a hand.

So even God has jurisdiction. World wisdom – tough, isn’t it.

“Well then, Bon Voyage. Best of luck to you in your new life.”

With that conversation having ended, I descended into this world

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# Chapter 02

## Prologue 2: Until I was Saved

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Here is part 2 of the prologue. Its a bit R-15 (for sexual content). It's a bit abrupt, but this is the worst it gets. I beg everyone's forgiveness...

Before I realized, I had become a child — a naked, silver-haired crimsoned-eyed little girl at that!

“This isn’t what I asked for! I demand a do-over!!”

I shouted this in the a field to which I was transported, but no one came to my rescue.

Testing out my stamina, I started to run. My pace was quite slow and after about 10 meters I was already out of breath.

Plopping down on the grass covered field, I discovered a glowing dot in the left hand corner of my field of vision. Focusing on it, a translucent screen opened right in front of me, and white letters appeared on it.

“Uo! This is a status screen, right!?”

In high spirits, began to check my data (stats and the like), but as I go through them I plummet into despair.

**Name:** Yuuri | **Race:** Human

**Age:** 10 | **Sex:** Little Girl

**Job:** None | **Title:** None

**Height:** 130cm | **Weight:** 28 kg  
(4'3") (62 lbs)

**Hair Color:** Silver | **Eye Color:** Crimson

**Status:** Normal (Nude)

**DEX:** 1 (Dexterity)

**SPD:** 1 (Speed)

**PHY:** 1 (Physical Strength)

**VIT:** 1 (Vitality)

**MAG:** 1 (Magic Power)

## MND: 1 (Mind)

(\*TL: Stats subject to change as we find out what each one actually means and how it is used. Partic

Gifts: Adaptability, Immortal Body, Ageless Body, Peerless Magic, Golden Ratio Body, Sacred Treasu

(TL: Gift naming may change depending on what they actually are as the translation proceeds

Excessively low stats, if my gifts are useful at least... thinking that I examine their particulars.

### [Adaptability]

Even if driven into extreme situations, one will obtain the relevant resistance to adapt. Resistances incl

### [Immortal Body] (Enabled)

Resist death even upon receiving wounds or being poisoned. (TL: resist, not negate) In the case of death

### [Ageless Body] (Enabled)

Body negates aging. One becomes an existence without a natural life-span.

### [Peerless Magic]

Talent in all fields of magic. However, in order to increase magical abilities, it is necessary to train.

### [Golden Ratio Body]

Body physique is that of the highest grade of beauty and the ideal proportions. Said physique will never

### [Sacred Treasure]

Body that excites and provides the extreme pleasure regardless of gender or race. Boundaries of sexual

### [Revival Growth]

Aside from normal growth, Being on the verge of dying or reviving from death result in strengthening of

### [Appraisal]

Ability to view information regarding people and items. However, it is not possible in the case the infor

It appears “God” did everything possible to fulfill my demands, doesn’t it.

In order to fulfill my request for

- » an indestructible body he granted me [Adaptability],
- » an ageless and immortal existence he granted me [Immortal Body] and [Ageless Body],
- » the greatest talent in magic he granted me [Peerless Magic],
- » the highest level of beauty he granted me [Golden Ratio Physique],
- » harem-making powers he granted me [Sacred Treasure].

[Revival Growth] and [Appraisal] appear to be freebies.

Apparently my age of 10 years old, is the result of fulfilling my request for youth to the extreme.

You reap what you sow... I guess.

Leaving [Ageless Body] "Enabled" is a no go. So I focus my mind on it, and it changes color to gray.

It's probably safe to assume that it's now disabled.

In any case, getting stuck at this age with perpetual youth would make me want to cry. If were at least 5 years older... rather, if I were at least reincarnated as a boy...

I was checking my status when a man called out to me.

I tried talking to him. It seems he's an adventurer. he even appears to have a girlfriend.

This man also was wearing a [Ring of Resistance]. I was able gather this information with [Appraisal].

While telling him that I'd be in his care until we reached the nearest town, his ring went flying off his finger and... he assaulted he (sexually).

When I opened my eyes the next morning, the man was dead. He had shriveled up, literally.

It seems [Sacred Treasure] causes such an extreme pleasure.

In addition, both my mind and magic stats increased each by 1 point.

It looks like during the "act" I wasn't able to bear it anymore and died.

As your average Japanese person, my ability to sense danger is low.

I understood how dangerous it was, but I didn't feel that much of a sense of danger.

I completely understood it in my mind, but I wasn't actually able to feel it.

And because of that, I did such a foolish thing... attempting to deliver the dead adventurer's articles to his girlfriend.

I discovered a map in the man's luggage. Then, having put on rain gear that covered me from head to toe to block my charming effect on others, I traveled to Lilith town arriving 3 days later.

Winning over the gatekeeper with some flattery, I delivered the dead man's articles to the girlfriend.

His girlfriend was grateful and offered that I stay the night. I carelessly accepted. That was the start of the *incident*.

She entered the room as I was changing, laying her eyes directly on my uncovered body. And so — she too became charmed.

The next morning, she was still alive. They say the pleasure that a woman can experience compared to that of what a man can experience is about 8 to 20 times greater. So then, was it the difference in stamina? At any rate, she was barely alive. The adventurer's cause of death was now clear.

In a frenzy, she threw me out into the street naked.

I don't even need to explain what happened to the onlookers who came over saying "What's going on?"

I continued to be assaulted. Male or female, old or young, adult or kid, It didn't even matter. It didn't make a bit of a difference. My gift charmed them all. Rape, Frenzy, Break, Death, and Revival.

After an hour of putting up with it, I die again. And then an hour later, whether I want to or not, I revive again. It looks like my gift continued to charm them even while I was dead.

My ability [Adaptation] doesn't let me go mad. One time, I tried cutting because I was in too much pain from having my heart broken. Rather than driving me mad, that was just painful.

A soldier stopped, in less than a moment, was completely charmed and joined the uproarious fray.

I one day, I experienced death ten times. I was trapped in a hell without being able to go crazy or die. This so-called "cheat" of a gift... is a curse.

After 1 months time passed —

The surrounding towns suspected that Lilith town had fallen into a bad situation.

After 2 months time passed —

The rumor that Lilith had "fallen" to a succubus spread

After 3 months time passed —

A neighboring city dispatched its army to liberate Lilith. 100 citizens fell victim to them, but when the army reached the plaza... they were all immediately charmed.

After 4 month time passed —

Another city dispatched it army. It concluded in the same way as it did in the third month's attempt.

After 5 months time passed —

In every town, its become that Lilith has become “no more”. This is because not even the dispatched armies were spared. At this point in time, all of the men from Lilith town had died from exhaustion/weakness.

And then, after 6 months time had passed — I was finally extended a saving hand.

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# Chapter 03

## Prologue 3: It Ended up as an Apprenticeship

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The preface has finally come to a close.  
I couldn't just omit/skip it since it is related to the development of the protagonist's unique personality.

“Fumu, I don’t think you made this up on the fly, but...”

Hast’al quietly listen to ridiculous-sounding story.

“But, seeing that many of gifts, I’d have no choice but be convinced.”

That many? I had concealed the fact that had several gifts, so then... have I been found out?

“What exactly are ... gifts?”

For the time being, I’m in a girl’s body, so I try my best to use polite language.

“As it is, gifts are ‘presents bestowed by the gods’. Of course like in Yuuri’s case, not everyone with gifts has led a life of happiness due to them”

“This is more like a curse.”

“Yes, but instances of people with so many gifts is rare to say the least. Not to mention that all of your gifts are rare abilities. Putting all that together... I wouldn’t be surprised by anything anymore.”

“What the hell!? What are gifts!? Why’d I have to go through all this!?”

I response to Hast’al’s calm and composed treatment, I unreasonably lashed out at him with an angry and uncomposed tone.

As if to calm me down, he sucked at his pipe, and in a composed voice continued to explain.

“It seems you don’t know anything about gifts, so in regard to them, let me give an explanation. Usually, only 1 person of 100 might have a gift, and that gift

is completely random. [Weather Prediction], [Business Aptitude], [Arithmetic]... among which there even appears to exist the gift [Rock-Paper-Scissors Winner]."

[Rock-Paper-Scissors Winner]? ... Instead, that one's good since it's harmless. At this point I can say, I want to trade my gifts for it.

"Of course, even without the respective gift, it is still possible to learn arithmetic or have aptitude for business. But the difference in growth and end result from whether or not one has it is like the difference between heaven and hell. That difference in aptitude is what we call a 'gift'"

Hast'al spoke in a teacher-like matter-of-fact voice, but as he continued to get into what he was saying, his words came out even smoother.

"Useful skill are considered highly valuable. If one has a gift like [Fencing] or [Magic], the country will come and pick you up in showy welcoming fashion. I too received a similar treatment having [Wind Attribute Magic] and [Magic Tool Creation] gifts. I couldn't put up with their persistent invitations and eventually gave in."

"Two?"

"Among those with gifts, there are those with multiple gifts as well. I don't mean to brag, but among those with gifts, those with two gifts are about 1 in 1,000" (TL: 1/1,000 among those with gifts, so 1/100,000 among the general population)

If someone with two gifts is a 1 in 100,000 rare existence... then I, with eight gifts, am actually extremely valuable? Maa, because of them I had to go through all of that.

"In a given country, there may or may not even be one person with three gift. And you – It's hard to believe, but as far as I can see, you are endowed with four gifts, right?"

"You can see them...?"

"I've been a magician for quite a long time now, you see. The ability to see through to the nature of something is the by far the most essential skill."

"Four... What do you see?"

"[Eternal Youth], [Immortality], [Golden Ratio], and [Sacred Treasure]. If I didn't have this ring on, I too would probably have a hard time and go through an

unpleasant experience.”

They are the four that made me experience hell. Is there no possibility to disable it in sight?

“Then... be sure not to get close to me.”

“Unfortunately, that’s not possible. You may not be aware of it, but you are an exceedingly dangerous existence.”

I brought a town to ruin, so that seems reasonable.

There are also many people that died because they came under my charm’s influence. Apparently, the adventurer’s girlfriend committed suicide.

“It’s not like I don’t understand, but you can bring a whole town ruin by yourself. You are like ‘strategic arms’ so to speak.”

“Since I caused so many deaths... at this point, what can I even do to make up for it...?”

Fully aware of my sins, I feel like I’m about vomit. Atonement might not even take away this bad after-taste.

“Certainly. However, another way to look at it is that it was out of your control. Though it’s still something that can be treated lightly.”

“There’s no way... to die, is there?”

“... I don’t know. But telling someone I saved to die doesn’t sit right.”

“Sorry...”

“Anyhow, let us pray things get better with time. You have the time.” (TL: lol. Since he’s got eternity to live)

Speaking frankly – I feel an impatience bordering on anger.

“Let’s return to the topic on hand. If you were thrown smack-dab into the middle of an enemy country, that country would be destroyed. Or at the very least it would receive heavy damages.

Many countries won’t act ignoring such a threat. Don’t you agree? Much less, there’s no way a country won’t try to get you involved to affect its own strength”

“I have no intention of getting involved, you know.”

“Even if you have no such intentions, they will come for you. Does the current you have control over your own powers?”

“If I did, I wouldn’t have had to go through all of that.”

“Furthermore, powerful people will not leave you alone. Though slightly young, you are a beauty and your body lets other experience extreme pleasure. Not to mention you can double as war potential; you cannot die; you do not age...”

At that point, a pensive look floated onto Hast’al’s face.

“Fumu... Yuuri-kun, you, would you become my pupil.”

“Haaa?!?”

Due to the rapid change in direction of the conversation, my brain just couldn’t keep up. This is an even quicker development than when I died, don’t you think? (TL: I’m assuming his death back on Earth?) What’s with that train of thought!? This guy, could it be that he’s into Lolis? An existence known as a ‘pervert gentleman’?

“It’s not like I’m not thinking improper things but... If you become my student, I’ll teach you how to control/suppress your abilities.”

“Is that possible!”

“Frankly, it’s impossible for all of them. However, if it’s just [Golden Ratio], the root of the problem, then I would think it to be possible.”

“The root of the problem...”

That’s right. If I can end up suppressing [Golden Ratio], then without exuding the charming effect, the pleasure-conferring sanity-stealing [Sacred Treasure] gift won’t be activated.

[Eternal Youth], [Immortality] and the other four gifts are by nature harmless, so...

If I am able to render useless these two gifts that were given to me to fulfill my demand for ‘beauty’ and a ‘harem’, then perhaps I’ll be able to live a normal life.

“Truly... can you truly do it?”

“If it’s with my magical tool creation ability, then probably. Aa, right, let me add another condition”

“Eh, Mo, More?”

“You. Just a bit ago you used 『俺』 (TL: Ore = I/me but very masculine) didn’t you? That’s prohibited. You’re a precious a CUTE girl, so it a total waste if you refer to yourself that way.”

“Iya, I don’t use it unless I lose my composure... since I have this appearance.”  
“It’s good that you’re aware of it. Now then, since this ring of resistance seems to be at its limit, I’ll take my leave. For a while, just make yourself at home while you wait here.”

Hast’al said this a he pushed his chair in before leaving.

“Aa, that’s right. There’s a well outside, so I’ll leave cleaning up your bed-wetting to yourself.

That reminds me, the area between my legs is freezing cold... from having peed myself in fear. Not bed-wetting.

But, that guy... He didn’t come even an inch closer to me the whole time. Was it from fear, maybe?

And so, in this way I (ore = masculine)... Iya, I (watashi = gender neutral) came to be Hast’al the Wind Sage’s pupil.

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# Chapter 04

## I Think I'll do Some Physical Training

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Now we get into the real story. Some might think that... it's too different (compared to the prologue). But what I had originally wanted to write was a story with this kind of mood.

Three years have passed since I became Hast'al's student.  
In these three years, I've changed a lot. It's become that I'm not even afraid of Teacher touching.  
Since I'm still afraid of others, Teacher doesn't take me to places with people. Though occasionally guests come visit at his hideaway. Through this I know the current state of my condition.

Oh right. Having a big issue with the way I talk, Teacher had me undergo training to even use polite language in my thoughts.  
Being scolded while kneeling in seiza is tough... no matter what world you're in.

Over these three years, I've done nothing but study the foundations of magic, study the applications of magic, and do household chores... but still fail at it. On the other hand, Teacher seems to have spent these past three years studying Yuuri's physical abilities.

In any case, this body is unbelievable.  
Feeble. Delicate. Weak. Its physical abilities are low across the board.  
Each time I fail, I grumble to myself "this isn't how it's supposed to be."

"Even though I did so many times... after calculations, it'd easily pass 1,000 times..."

That's right. I was in Lilith for about 180 days. Having died over ten times each day, my stats should have grown 1,800 times.  
...Iya, surely I've grown. [Revival Growth] wasn't disabled, so I was definitely GROWING?

“Thinking back, I did find it strange, since after dying so many times, it should have become progressively more difficult to die.”

If I grew normally, my vitality should increase making it harder to die while, conversely, my growth should slow.

And yet, I continued to die, almost rhythmically, up until the very end. I understood the cause right after beginning my discipleship.

### [Peerless Magic]

This gift, in order to increase my aptitude for every type of magic, optimized my stat allocation to magic only.

My stats are now this:

**Name:** Yuuri | **Race:** Human

**Age:** 13 (10yo Body) | **Sex:** Female

**Job:** Apprentice | **Title:** None

Practitioner |

**Height:** 130cm | **Weight:** 28 kg

(4'3") (62 lbs)

**Hair Color:** Silver | **Eye Color:** Crimson

**Status:** Normal

**DEX:** 1

**SPD:** 1

**PHY:** 1

**VIT:** 1

**MAG:** 1836

**MND:** 1836

Gifts: Adaptability, Immortal Body, Ageless Body, Peerless Magic, Golden Ratio Body, Sacred Treasu

\*(If you noticed in the previous chapter(s), [Immortal Body] is sometimes referred to as [Immortalit

I wonder if there's ever been such an idiotic cheat like this before! Nope. Definitely not!

But who knows. Maybe if I look hard enough I'd find another... I can't say for sure.

But what's up with “Sex: Female”. How rude! (TL: in the raws, Mesu (雌) is used

which is used to refer to the sex of animals not people) I'm not some visual novel's heroine!

By the way, the average stat in this world should be about 10 to 14 points. Teacher is not normal with a Magic (MAG) stat in the 60s and Dexterity (DEX) and Mind (MND) stats in the 40s. That's three to four times the value of your average person. Amazing!

Well, maybe that's not something I should say with 4-digit stats.

— And as a result, I've remained physically weak.

Going to draw water from the well, I'd drop the bucket. Harvesting medicinal herbs, I'd collapse. Making magical tools, I wouldn't be able to lift hammer when I need it.

Or getting carried off by a large bird (apparently a monster called a vulture), then being eaten head-first by man-eating plants... right now.

“And lived a peaceful life. Period.”

“Nope. Not peaceful. *O Wind, become a blade and sever*”

A shot of [Wind Blade] was fired making a crisp swishing sound. Teacher saves me with his magic as I shrugging my shoulders (like an American) — my head held in the mouth of a man-eating plant.

“Thank you, Teacher. It almost became a real-life Mamiru situation.” (TL: Madoka Magica reference it seems)

“Mamiru?”

“It's from my hometown... something like being lifted by the head and having it eaten.”

“What a scary hometown.”

Teacher threw me a towel.

Even now that I can be touched by him, he won't come and touch me more than absolutely necessary. As expected, he's a gentleman.

“However, your physical weakness is a type of gift, Yuuri.” (Like it's amazing enough to be on the level of being a gift)

“Maa, it is the result of a gift I guess?”

“Certainly, not growing due to [Eternal Youth] does cause problems with respect

to self-defense.”

That’s not really the problem though...

I grumble as I use the towel to wipe my large-framed glasses. These glasses were made for me by Teacher, and are a sealing device that renders powerless the charming effect of [Golden Ratio Body].

Teacher calls them [Sealing Magic Mirror], but I just call them [Sealing Glasses]. Thanks to wearing them, I now look like an incredibly CUTE little girl.

Teacher has a strong will power, and claims “Even without the sealing device, if it’s only around 10 minutes, then I can hold out.”

Even though its teacher, 10 minutes... the Ring of Resistance sure is amazing. The adventurer I met at the beginning was able to keep his sanity for about 3 hours despite having an average strength of will by wearing it.

“Hmmm... Yuuri, How do you feel about learning martial arts rather than magic for while?”

“Martial arts?”

“Umu, swordsmanship is not possible, but I did dabble a bit in Taijutsu a while back.”

“Taijutsu... Do you think I’d be able to do it?”

“It does really matter. Even if you can’t do it, it’s good enough if it increases your stamina.”

Since I’d very much rather not turn off my [Peerless Magic] gift and die in order to grow stronger, I’ll challenge any other method.

Returning to the hideaway, we installed a training post and started my training immediately. Considerately keeping from touching me, Teacher taught me the basics like the way to fold my fingers into a fist and the way to extend my arm out to punch.

“So to start, let’s begin by practicing [Jab]. Grip your fist like this... right. Now try it out by lightly punching this post.”

“Eh!”

Crack

“Ni, niaaaaaaa!!” (TL: In pain)

My finger! My finger!

[Golden ratio Body] effect immediately healed the fracture, but that was ridiculously painful.

No other effects aside from the charming effect are sealed, so the self-healing effect is still active.

As expected from Teacher's magical device.

"H, how formidable..."

Teacher, why are you looking this way with a fearful expression!?

"Un, punches seem dangerous, so let's go ahead with kicks. Raise your leg like this..."

"L, Like this?"

"Finally, while extending your toes, keep a good stance and put your weight into swinging your leg like a whip. This is called a roundhouse kick."

"Fumu fumu..."

"Since the post is dangerous, face me and try kicking my hand."

"Tou!"

Crunch

"OoFuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu!!?"

My groin! My hip jointttttt!

"...Yuuri, don't collapse in such an unbecoming pose."

"Even if you say that!"

Though I'm healed right away, I remained collapsed in pain for a while — my legs spread to my left and right making an M shape.

Though I have [Adaptation], painful things are still painful.

Or maybe I should say it extends the upper limit of how much pain I can withstand. By no means is it a gift that makes pain disappear.

"...Umu. Impossible."

"Giving up so soon, teacher?"

"Do you want to try hitting the post one more time?"

"I'll decline."

I'll break something again, wont I?

“Anyways, I'll teach you the movements, so make stretching and fluidly practicing the movements into a daily routine. Also, add drinking 1 Liter of milk to the regimen.”

“U, Uuss!” (TL: In agreement/consent. Like “ok!”)

The following day, I was discovered having drowned in milk.

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# Chapter 05

## I'll Try My Hardest Without Giving Up

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I'll try my hardest without giving up!

"I've decided that Taijutsu is too dangerous since Yuuri's body is frail."

"Yes, Teacher!"

"Therefore, from now on, we'll attempt training with a sword."

"Teacher, weren't you unable to use a sword?"

"I realized yesterday that for Yuuri, it is more suitable."

"There are no unarmed attacks."

Teacher brandishing a wooden sword.

Doing so, his muscles — unexpectedly toned for his age, he already looks like a swordsman. So COOL!

Maybe it's because he's fundamentally higher spec than the average person.

"First, posture yourself with the sword held leaning diagonally forwards..."

"Teacher, I can't lift it."

Seeing me trembling in exertion, Teacher brought me a smaller-sized wooden sword.

"How's this one?"

"So, somehow... It seeeems, I, I can, L, Lift it!" (TL: speech is broken because Yuuri is having difficulties lifting it)

I succeeded at lifting it, but in all honesty, I won't be able to wield it. I'm shaking... my arms, lots of other places.

*Beki*

Teacher snapped the blade of the short sword making it even smaller for me. Having become the approximately the length of an all-purpose knife, I can easily lift it — with two hands. (TL: all-purpose knife looks to be the longer, wider knife among the knifes in a standard kitchen knife set... so maybe about the length of

a person's forearm)

"Since it's you, you'll just have your wrist broken if we jump straight into practicing with contact. So, we'll start with practice swings."

"I'm deeply grateful that you understand, Teacher."

"First, raise it directly over your head. For now, focus on your left hand, and it'll go straight up."

"Homu homu..."

Watching intently, I record his movements in my memory.

This body is high in intelligence, so it's easy to learn physical skills. It's just really bad at reproducing them.

"From there, swing straight downwards. Only at the end, grip firmly with both hand and cleanly stop the swing."

Teacher swung down – the sword making a whip-like cracking sound at the end.

"Since it's unnecessary to swing all the way down, I'll give it a try. Since if I swing all the way through, I'm sure I'll end up hitting the ground and hurting myself."

"Though, I doubt you would be able to hit the ground at all with such a short sword."

"Torya!"

When I try swinging the sword myself, a *bun, supo'*, then *zeku'* sound ...

I try to swing down... that's weird. There's no sword in my hand.

Somehow, it teleported onto Teachers forehead. And it's even poking into him quite a bit.

With blood flowing profusely from his head, Teacher asks

"Yuuri, you didn't happen to do that...on purpose, did you?"

"Ahaha, there's no way I would!?"

As one would expect, this situation is pushing things — even for gentle Teacher.

"It can't be helped, I'm going to touch your hands for a bit."

My body trembled immediately.

Though I say I'm used to Teacher touching me, I'm not completely used to it either, so my muscles tense up.

Pretending not to notice, Teacher brings the sword and my hands together. It seem there's no end to my aversion to being touched, so thanks for not minding. Someday, I'm sure I'll become completely used to you.

While in thought, Teacher ties together my hands around the sword with a towel absentmindedly.

"With this, the sword shouldn't slip out of your hands. Now, go ahead and try swinging it."

"Yes!"

It swings with a *bun*. This time, it doesn't slip from my hands.

".....o?"

*bun bun bun* ... Getting excited like a kid, I start swinging repeatedly.

"oo, I can swing it! I can swing the sword, Teacher!"

"Good. By swinging the sword your physical strength should incr....."

*bun! bun! bun! Zuru' goss!*

Swinging the sword in high spirits, I lost my balance and my foot slipped. Without being able to use my hands since they were tied, I took a nosedive, face first, into the ground.

"Dnu, a, a, aaaaaaaaaaa!!!"

I roll on the ground in agony. It frickin' hurts!

"Yuuri... as a girl, you shouldn't be rolling around on the ground with a bloody nose."

"D, Deacher.... Id Hurts!"

It's just past noon.

Inside the Teacher's hideaway, I'm tackling the challenge of strengthening my body.

I'm exercising in the bedroom... its nothing suspicious. (TL: you perverts. lol)

“Now then, Yuuri.”

“Yes!? Teacher”

“We are magicians.”

“Riiight. Teacher is the fit type, so sometimes I forget.”

Teacher has a much better build/body than that of the average person.

“Anyways... We are magicians. And as magicians, I believe that training the body *and* magic is first-and-foremost.”

“Though up until now, it’s been in a completely roundabout way.”

“Don’t dwell on the past.”

“But, according culmination of my knowledge, doing that... won’t that deviate from the true nature of a magician?”

“Quoting the Ancient times, ‘That’s that, this is this’.”

“That saying exists here to, huh...”

That’s surprising, maybe someone other than me was reincarnated here before.

“With that said, you should wear this belt.”

“Belt... so does electricity also run though it?”

The ‘Abutoru something-or-other System’ belt, right? (TL: reference to some electronic fitness belt. I guess it uses electricity for something... probably one of those ‘amazing’ but actually ‘useless’ products advertised on TV)

“Having electricity run through it would be dangerous, don’t you think? All it does is shake.”

“Got it. It’s THAT system.”

I receive the belt and equip it. I put it on a bit tightly since it’s supposed to shake, and then I flip the ‘on’ switch.

“O-o-o-o-o-o, th-th-th-i-i-i-s-s-s-s, loo-oo-oo-kk-ks li-i-i-ike it mi-i-i-ight w-w-o-ork, Teacher”

The vapid vibrations shake my whole abdomen.

It seems like this magical device is a success. In order to oppose the vibration, I can feel my abdominal muscles tighten on their own.

“Umu, it doesn’t shake.”

“I-i-i-t is sha-a-a-a-king, you know-ow-ow-ow?”

“No, nothing.”

Teacher' face makes a face of slight disappointment.

“For how long should I leave this attached?”

“Oh that’s right. Since leaving it on too long looks like it might cause bruising, ten minutes should be fine.

“Is that right? Being able to train my body even as I do household chores is nice... upu”

“Upu?”

Suddenly, I was attacked by this sensation — like a kind of seasickness feeling.

“T-t-t-teacher... not good.”

“What is it? A defect?”

“I feel like throwing up ... Oee”

At first, Teacher expression showed that he didn’t understand, but then a despair-filled expression appeared on his face.

“W, wait, endure it! Unfasten the belt! Right now!”

“My body is shaking. I can unfasten it well! Save me Teacher... Ue.”

“Eei, hold on a sec. I’ll unfasten it for you! Why did you put it on so tight!?”

“You said it’d shake, so to not let it slip off....”

Teacher was fumbling around with my belt, when –

“Suuuup! Hasta’al-san, I brought ou your order of silver ore stonesss! Iya, traveling all the way up to the middle of the mountain is a pain. Won’t you move down a bit closer to... the...base?”

“.....”

“.....”

Teacher and the tool store man stood petrified looking at each other.

Teacher’s hands on my belt – my face pale – my body vibrating...

“Um...uh... am I intruding on you guys.”

“.....”

“I’M SORRY, excuse my intrusion while you were in the middle of something. Do

your best, ok?"

With dead-fish eyes, Gustar-san slammed the door shut.

"Wait, wait! You're wrong Gustar!"

Gustar is the tool shop man's name.

Since I've come here, it's become difficult for Hasta'al to go down to the village at the base of the mountain, so Hasta'al has him come up regularly like he did now.

Running out in a panic, Teacher ran after Gustal.

"Listen, I don't particularly...."

"What you're 'in to'... I won't say anything, but"

"That's what I'm saying. You're mistaken..."

"Even if she's your student, such a little girl... Isn't it difficult without using an aphrodisiac?"

"I'm telling you. You've got it all wroooong!?"

From outside, I can hear quarreling voices and confrontational words.

Also, I'm almost at my limit.

When Teacher finally returned, the scene before his eyes was that of me lying in a sea of my own vomit and excretion like a sinking ship.

How frustrating. I lay like this... twitching.

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# Chapter 06

## Trying my Hand at a Cheat Skill (Failure)

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“Now then, Yuuri.”

“Yes, Teacher!”

“Yesterday... I noticed that for you, it’s kind of, impossible.”

“Please don’t abandon me.”

If I’m driven from here, I won’t have anywhere to go.

At least let me have these [Sealing Glasses].

“No one said anything about abandoning you. Anyways, body training is too dangerous for Yuuri.”

“At this rate, I be considered something like a Geroine. (TL: I think it’s a play on heroine, but substituting the hero with gero – meaning gross or disgusting.)

“And so, this is what we’ll do. I do think it’s too soon and we’re getting ahead of ourselves... but considering Yuuri’s gifts I’ve decided it should be fine.

“Why are you so seemingly reluctant?”

“From today onwards, I’ll have you study [Body Strengthening] magic.”

“Finally! Physical boost!”

If you’re talking fantasy, physical strengthening type magic is pretty standard, right?!

“This magic is my hidden teaching, so I don’t really want to go round teaching it...”

“Don’t be so stingy. Let’s get at it already, Teacher.”

“Iya, it’s dangerous, since you pour magic directly into the body. Adding to that, you have to do so continuously. You have to refine the magic in your body, then eject it all at once... clearly very different from normal magic.”

“So hidden teaching-y! Awesome!”

With the appearance of this standard magic, I was in high spirits. That day, I was crushed by the magic lessons that followed.

The next day

“Listen, Yuuri. The main effect of this magic is taking from your magic power (MAG) and transferring it to your other stats.”

“Yessir!”

“The activation and maintenance of this magic is difficult, but its ability to preset stat value distribution is the key.”

“Preset?”

“At activation, you can set to what stat and how much to transfer. Since a steep increase a stat can put an excessive burden on the body, balance is important.”

“Fumu, fumu.”

“Up until now, most of the magic you’ve used resolve after activation. But for this magic, you have to continuously maintain its effect. You mustn’t forget that because of this, its magic consumption is rather intense.”

“Yes, Teacher!”

“Incidentally, with my mind (MND) stat, 10 seconds is my limit.”

“Wasn’t teachers mind stat four times that of a normal person!?”

“Around that high... but even with that, it’s only around 10 seconds. Goes to show how ridiculous the magic consumption is for it.”

Constructing and invoking magic is done with Magic (MAG); bringing forth that Magic is done with Mind (MND).

You can think of it as Magic Power being the greatest amount of magic that can be released, and Mind as the greatest amount of magic that can be produced — something like a water storage tank and a faucet. (*TL: Sounds like I may need to go back and change one of them for MP/Mana, but lets not worry about it for now.*)

Despite having a Mind stat exceeding four times that of a normal person, Teacher can only maintain it for 10 seconds.

Calculating from Teachers stats, 1 second consumes 4 Mind.

So in my case, since I have approximately 1840... 460 seconds? A whole seven minutes and 40 seconds!

“Really. As much as both Ultraman plus half.” (*TL: reference to some Japanese superhero thing I don’t know – maybe something like power rangers with*

*transformation time limits.)*

I've got plenty of time!

"I'm not sure what Ultraman is, but ... it really is dangerous. Understand?"  
"I understand. But, with a time restriction, doesn't this deviate from the original purpose of training?"

"It's because your self-protection is the top-priority goal..."

Teacher looks away with a blank expression.

With only seven minutes, it'll be difficult to do all the chores and housework.  
After letting his sight drift for a while, Teacher curtly stiffens his expression.

"In addition to the maintenance time restriction, this magic has one more basic flaw.

"Another flaw? It's just a defective product – this hidden teaching."

"I won't teach you anymore!"

Sulking, Teacher draws a ♂ symbol (*TL: you've probably seen this in anime. It's when a character feels dejected and squats on the floor and traces ♂ on the floor. Usually with a gloomy face and/or saying something along the lines of "no one cares what I think anyways" etc.*)

PLEASE STOP. You're a grown man for goodness sake.

"Alright. The truth is, you can strengthen Vitality with one other stat."

"So, Vitality + a different stat?"

"Of course, you don't have to include your Vitality"

"In other words, by using [Body Strengthening], you can increase Dexterity,

Dexterity + Vitality,

Speed,

Speed + Vitality,

Strength,

Strength + Vitality,

Vitality,

Mind,

Mind + Vitality

— increase your stats in these nine different ways, right?"

“Exactly”

“I wonder why Vitality treated differently from the other stats.”

Hearing that, teacher made a difficult face as he searches for the right words. He's making a curious face.

“hmmm... the basic procedure for producing magic is to start by refining magical power within the body. Then emit it outside of the body and construct a magic formation – do you understand so far?”

“Yes! Through guiding magic power into a magic formation (*TL: magic circle/square*), you can invoke the phenomenon composed by the formation. Right?”

“With [Body Strengthening], magic that has already once been emitted behaves according to a peculiar pattern upon being reabsorbed by the body. After passing once through the inside of the body – in other words vitality – the magic can then be diverted to the desired stat faculty... is how you can think of it. But I can't say that is how it is for certain.”

“That's pretty vague. So I can picture it like the route of the magic starting by first passing through Vitality and then splitting into the selected Stat, right?”

“It might just be like that... Well then, even though I'm a bit anxious, it should be ok since you're immortal. Anyways, why don't you give it a try?”

Teacher backs up a few steps... no, a lot of steps away from me.

“Teacher, why did you back away so far?”

“Using this magic for the first time usually ends in failure.”

“Is it really that dangerous of a magic?”

“I already said so, didn't I? It's a hidden technique.”

I feel like I now finally understand why teacher's body is tempered to such an unnatural degree.

This is his trump card in close quarters combat.

“ — Well then, here I GO!”

A crater was made in the middle of the forest.

I invoked the magic. Then as result of raising my speed-oriented agility stat to the max, I surpassed the speed of sound.

The activation itself was a success. There were also no problems with

maintaining it.

After checking that there were no problems with maintaining the magic, I decided that I should go ahead and try breaking out into a light run. The moment I kicked off the ground, the ground beneath my feet literally exploded.

With that explosion and recoil from kicking the ground, I inadvertently broke through the sound barrier.

I slammed into a wall faster than the speed of sound, and, not having strengthened my vitality, my body scattered in all directions.

“UguuuuuuuUUuuuuuUUuuuuuuuuu.....”

“Iya, that’s the first time I have ever seen anything accelerate that fast. Amazing. Truly.”

“FuguuuuuUUuuuuuu”

“Under rapid acceleration, most people would lose their balance and fall flat on their face, only breaking a few bones but...”

“You really will regenerate after one hour, correct? That make me feel a bit relieved.”

Even if I regenerate and come back to life, it's not like the memory of the intense pain I experienced will go away.

Teacher calmly looks over me as I writhe in the memory of the intense pain I just experienced.

“UnnuuuUuuu, but I won’t forget your teary eyed concerned face!”

“Does it hurt here? Hm?”

Teacher pokes the leg that first got caught in the explosion with a small stick.

“GinyaaaaAaaaaaa!!!”

Internally I reached a decision: I will definitely learn this magic.

Also, my [Sealing Glasses] broke, so I now have [Sealing Glasses Mk2].

The next day

In front of me is a large boulder – a steep cliff. It's the perfect location for training.

Like breaking apart a boulder barehanded, It's a man's dream.

"Fuf Fuf Fuu. I'll split this boulder and surpass Teacher."

Yesterday, I may have failed, but it's painfully clear that the reason was my high Magic stat.

Let's decrease the amount allocated in muscle strengthening by 70%, and the remainder I'll redistribute to Vitality.

"Break into pieces! For the sake of my ambition!"

It broke into piece... my hand, that is.

"NuaaaaAaaaaaaaaa!

"You.... No matter how you look at it, that was just unreasonable."

"Ginueeeeeee"

"Suddenly hearing a 'bang' I came here running, and look what I find..."

"hagyaaaaAaaaa"

"Seeing your right arm fly off from your shoulder, of course I was surprised."

Teacher looked down on me with eyes that almost say 'I've completely given up on you.'

It gave me a bit of a chill.

And the next day.

I haven't given up... since I'm immortal.

"Barehanded was no good. But if I use a weapon, my hand won't break!"

Today I came with a weapon.

Not with a wooden sword, but with a real sword strapped across my back. It's heavy.

"Check it out, check it out! With [Body Strengthening], even this heavy sword feels lighter than paper."

I say that, but I can't maintain this technique for more than seven minutes. Let's try a quick slash technique. With my right hand, I hold the sword with an underhand grip and face my left hand forwards. Then I twist my body... If we're talking fantasy, It's got to be this move.

“There no reason I should lose to a boulder! Take this! Avan Strash!” (TL:  
*Dragon Quest Dai no Bouken allusion*)



A fast sword strike — Clad with a shock wave, the sword easily breaks the boulder!

Passing through the boulder, the shock wave cuts the cliff... and even the slices part of the mountain.

No able to withstand the impact, the sword broke pelting me with shattered fragments and blinding me.

“I’m begging you. Please don’t do anything crazy.”

“Ugugugu...”

Teacher is making a troubled face while imploring me. I feel like I’ve reached a new low in his mind.

“Even if you’re immortal, dying all bloodied is bad for my heart.”

“I...”

“I?”

“I’m not finished yet! Absolutely not finished yet! I’ve still got another hand to play!”

“I’m going to tie you up tomorrow, you know?”

Additionally, I’ve already move on to [Sealing Glasseses Mk3] So that it won’t break, it has a really sturdy black frame. It’s extremely unfashionable. I can feel them lowering my Pretty Girl power (*TL: Bishoujo-ness*) falling when I wear them, but it can’t be helped.

And the next day

As expected, Teacher grounded me and I’m not allowed to go outside. That’s why I’m practicing metal carving in my room.

“Hm? Since I can also strengthen dexterity, shouldn’t I be able to use it to carve more complex and detailed magic formations?”

Immediately after coming up with the idea, I decided to try it out. I take out an amulet in preparation. On its surface, I’ll try carving a tiny magic formation.

The model for this will be the [Sealing Glasses] Teacher made. The carved formation on the tool is already closely compact. This is pretty amazing.

“I won’t suddenly learn the Magic Formation ability, but in exchange, I’ll develop my own method — !!”

For godly precision, physical strength is needed also... Before I realized it, the capillaries in my arm were swelling and rupturing with a *pa pa pa*.

“At the very least, I must praise your tenacity. But why do you always invest the maximum amount of magic possible...?”

“Unuuuuuu”

Unable to move my arm, I was made to sit by side of my bed and eat porridge as Teacher continued scolding me.

“There’s no need to use it all. With your amount of magic, Yuuri, just a small portion will allow for strong enough result.”

“But the magic consumption won’t decrease, and so nor will the tie limit increase.”

“Would it not be fine to use the remaining magic power for other magic?”

“—! That’s it!”

“Just go to sleep already. Don’t do anything else that’s uncalled for today.”

“I guess it can’t be helped. Teacher. Seconds Please!” (*TL: Okawari Kudasai*)

I may have failed at magic, but I feel some strange sense of fulfillment. I deem today’s efforts acceptable!

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# Chapter 07

## My First Battle

| [Chapters](#) |

Ladies and Gentlemen, It is now the middle of fall. How are things you ask? In this world, things gotten really, very very cold. On that note, nowadays, It seems like a rumor of me being a sex slave has become the talk of the town in the village at the base of the mountain. I think I'll have to poison Gustar-san next time.

For the first time in a while, I've returned to the path of magic and am going out to collect magical herbs. reaching my destination safely,

“Now then, so this is the middle of the forest. It's so refreshing and nice.”

I breathed those words out to myself in a heart-felt loud voice.

“There might be some treasure in this unexplored terrain... is what I'm saying when I find the ingredient for making painkillers!”

Though it's currently midday, it's dark in the gloomy forest. I tear out the medical herbs one by one.

“But Teacher is really unforgiving, isn't he. It should be normal for a girl to pick flowers. But recently, I feel like I've only been gathering practical things.”

My voice becomes increasingly louder. It's uncontrollable. It's frightening. The noisy tree grove...

“Hiih !?”

A sudden gust of wind blows through, rustling the grass while making a creepy noise.

“Don't frighten me! Shit! If you're going to make a noise, make a more refreshing sound.”

I won't survive without acting like a coward, you know.

“Instead of a *zawazawa* can’t you do more of a *sawasawa* or *soyosoyo* sound? I’m quite timid you know?

“*Shagya*”

“Yeah. That one works too..... huh?”

“*Gurururururururur*.....”

From out of the shade of the forest appears a bipedal lizard-like creature. I’ve seen it before... back when I was alive in the *Jurassic Park* movie. The ‘Raptor’-looking thing silently advances. If I remember correctly, it’s called a Keratos

“Hye...”

As I take a step back, it has already finished lowering its head in an attacking stance.

It’s ready to attack. This is baaaad!

“*Ha Ha*. With [Immortality], I wonder where I’d revive if I were eaten whole...”

Despite trying to calm myself by laughing it off, my voice is trembling. As long as my corpse doesn’t end up somewhere else, I’d revive inside its stomach.

To die and come back to life — I don’t want to have to experience that ever again...

Strength leaves my shaking legs, and I sink to the floor.

“...Ah, Aah”

My glasses fog from the tears welling up in my eyes – my glasses?

“ —- that’s it!”

What did I learn from Teacher over these past three years? I came to realize that the incident in Lilith town happen because of my own lack of strength.

With the resolve to never allow that sort of thing to happen ever again, didn’t I come here to learn magic?

“I have to stand —- I should already be able to fight!”

I muster my coward’s courage, suppress the shaking in my knees with my

hands, and force myself to stand up.

Though my voice is shaking, I am able to manipulate my magic.

I activate my prohibited [Body Strengthening] magic – or “Accel Boost” as I’ve come to call it.

I divide the strengthening between vitality and agility 20% and 10% respectively. Any higher distribution than this into agility, and that ground wouldn’t likely be able to withstand it and would give out.

“Guruaaaaaaaaahhhhh!”

In the instance I begin activating the magic formation, the lizard thing comes rushing.

Having reflected on what happened last time, I will support myself with both feet and my one hand. Distributing the load to three points, the danger of gouging out the ground when kicking off is small. . . I think.

Compared to when strengthening agility, movement when strengthening speed feel much slower.

Perceiving my foe’s fangs closing in in slow motion, I kick off.

With a piercing crack sound, I distanced myself from the Keratops, moving my body around 10m in the blink of an eye.

Looking around restlessly having lost sight of its prey, the Keratops closes its mouth. It doesn’t know where I am.

“A, re? I . . . might be able to beat it.”

With this overwhelming speed, I could even toy with this guy.

Having finally successfully used [Body Strengthening], I couldn’t keep myself from getting excited.

“I (watashi) . . . I (ore) . . . ? Can beat . . . that dinosaur-like thing?”

The male mannerisms that had be sealed away continuously for three tears came to the surface.

My lips stretch into a grin as feelings of joy begin welling up inside me.

“Then, from now on — it’s hunting time!”

It almost feels like I’m in a monster hunting game.

The Keratops, having discovered my location, turned to face me. Getting onto all fours like an animal, I close in on the Keratos. One step right diagonally forwards. Then one step left diagonally forwards. With just two steps, I got behind it. Falling into panic having lost sight of me for a second time, the Keratops wildly swings its tail about.

“tto, that was close!”

While the Keratos randomly swings its tail, I duck as it almost grazes me. Perhaps sensing my presence there, it looks back. Using the recoil from ducking, I jump.

With only 10% invested in speed ... I guess this is the limit.

Reaching the eye line of the 5m tall Keratos, it shows its surprise again. I rocketed up 7, no 10m into the air, above the Keratos. Now that I think about it, I also flew about 10m horizontally with that first jump. (TL: when he/she jumped away from the Keratos at the start of the fight) having reached the top of my jump, I started falling towards the backwards-facing Keratos.

*Pachin!* I release the built up magic.

Having released the unusable magic from the previous body strengthening, I gather the remaining magic and formulate the next magic in the span of just one second.

Recalling Teacher’s words, I put into use [Body Strengthening] serial activation. It’s the tactic of manipulating the magic a second time to use body strengthening to match the situation.

I rapidly switch the active strengthening from supplementing speed to supplementing strength and simultaneously begin to activate magic to strengthen my agility.

The Keratos looks skyward towards the sound of the magic formation activating. — But it’s already too late!

Pouring a large quantity of magic into strengthening my fingertip, I but my full weight behind it and stab it towards the Keratos’s forehead. It pierces the Keratos’s skull and mangles it brain.

“Haaaaahaaa . . . . Fuwaaa”

It just lasted a few seconds.

The so-called fight, was an unsatisfactory, one-sided beat down.

With the excitement dying out, I feel fatigued to a degree that I have never ever experienced before.

“I’ve heard it said that ‘the strain from one real fight rivals that of one week of training’. I guess it really is true. . . . . *Hiih*”

Letting out a big breath, I calm my rough breathing.

Since I’m resting, I use the time to look at the finger I used to pierce the Keratos’s brain.

“I wonder if it’s because of the large vitality, but nothing but my nail was destroyed from the attack. Also, it really saved my butt that the preliminary construction for the serial activation body strengthening worked out well.”

Because of having a monstrous amount of magic, [Body Strengthening] preliminary construction is used.

I make close my hand into a fist. I feel no pain. Despite having been suddenly thrown into a fight, it looks like there are no problems.

“I didn’t even jam my finger. It’s like I’m a ninja from a western RPG. Ehehehe.”

Unaffected by the gruesome scene around me, I smile with a sense of accomplishment. At which time —

I hear rustling from the grass followed the sound of heavy footsteps.

The footsteps are heavy and deep enough to gouge the soil through the thick, overgrown grass.

No matter how I look at it, it doesn’t seem like it’s teacher coming to check up on things.

Looking in the direction of the sounds of the footsteps, it’s just as I thought. A Keratos is coming this way. . . . . a fuckin’ second one.

“There was another one . . . . r-really!?”

I get up immediately into a fighting stance, but upon standing, I feel dizzy. I

take a knee while laughing to myself. My vision becomes narrow. . . .

“You’ve got to be kidding. I’m feeling lightheaded at a time like this!?”

This isn’t even funny.

But it’s reality. I can’t stand up right, and fall back onto my buttocks.

“Ah, D... Don’t gum this whale!”

My vision narrows. My throat constricts. I can’t speak right.

This is obviously an abnormal condition. Isn’t [Situational Adaptability] supposed to take care of this type of thing?

Maybe it’s because its comrade was killed, but the Keratos approaches cautiously.

It approaches sniffing the air. It’s close enough that I can feel its breathing on me, but I can’t see it.

Keeping my hands from shaking, they barely even twitch.

Finally thinking of strengthening vitality, I attempt to manipulate the mana in my body, but I become shocked.

— I can’t manipulate it!? No, this is . . . I’ve completely run out?

Oh, That’s right. I used 30% of it for strengthening twice, and I also used the preliminary construction technique once. Could that be why my magic is used up?

Up until now, I had never run out of magic from simple magic. And every time I used [Body Strengthening] magic, I’d lost consciousness from physical injuries. I had never noticed it!

So this is mana depletion!?

Saliva runs down my cheek. Rank-smelling breath blows against my face. It looks like I ended up lying on the ground at some point. Now there’s no way I can get up.

This is . . . it seems this is the very expensive tuition fee for what I learned to today. At that moment —

Right before I lost consciousness, I heard a sharp slicing sound.

# Chapter 08

## Scolding and a Whole Bunch of Food

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“Are . . . . I’m alive?”

Coming to, I find myself on top of the bed in my room. Teacher is sitting next to me with a gloomy expression on his face. The crease between his eyebrows is deeper than usual. (*TL: like an ‘grave’ expression or something like that*)

“Ah, Teachers. Good morning.”

“Aah, Good Morning. How is your body?”

His voice sounds like he’s in a pretty bad mood. I’m a bit nervous.

“Um? There’s nothing wrong with my ‘immortal’ body”

“If there’s nothing wrong, then that’s fine. Now then, time for you scolding.”

*Eh!?* WHY?

“Why didn’t you run away?”

Teacher asks this in a deeper, heavier voice.

It’s a bit scary. Seriously?

“Eh, because I thought I’d be able to fight it . . . .”

“Do you not realize how fragile your body is? Since it was too dangerous to learn martial arts and [Body Strengthening], you have run away.”

This may be the first time Teacher has yelled at me since coming here. Seeing me slightly-frightened, Teacher stops admonishing me in a low-toned voice.

“Yuuri, your body breaks at even the slightest touch. . . . It’s truly as fragile as glass. You shouldn’t be thinking of getting into a fights intentionally.”

“B-but as long as I have Accel Boost, I mean [Body Strengthening]. . . .”

“I developed that technique to compensate when fighting at distances I’m not

particularly good with. It's not all that well suited for you with your all-around low basic abilities."

In battle, both techniques and experience are of course important, but having several areas of high ability (stats) is also needed.

The strength to wield a weapon, the speed to make defensive movements, the dexterity to land hits. . . .

Certainly. Since Teacher already has high basic stats, further strengthening his abilities should be able to make him good at close-quarters fighting. But with basic stats all at 1, I wouldn't be able to do the same.

For that reason, I came up with the plan to use speed, but. . .

"B-But. . . . I come back to life. Even if it's dangerous, I. . . ."

"That doesn't mean you should expose yourself to unnecessary danger. Not only that, but in a magic depleted state, can you truly say for sure that you'll come back to life?"

Oh yeah. That was the first time I had run out of magic.

"Magic depletion. . . . that was magic depletion? That was the first time I experienced it"

"I told you that body strengthening was a double edged sword. Even if you call it one of God's Miracles, it's not something that can be activated freely, you know!"

"Are you talking about Gifts?"

"Gifts activate by taking in its possessor's magic. However, this only applies to some gifts, and these gifts really only use up a minimal amount of magic. . . . small enough that even a regular person would be able to provide enough mana for it."

This is the first time I've ever heard anything about this. This is pretty frickin' important isn't this!?

"I don't know if your gift is the type that consumes magic or not, but testing it to find out is too risky, don't you think."

"Of course! If it ends up being the magic consuming type, I'll stay dead!"

"Ever since taking you back with me, I felt that your magic was limitless. So I never thought you'd be able to run out of magic, but that shouldn't be the case

for anyone."

"Well, it's not normally an amount that should be possible to exhaust completely . . ."

Since it's over 150 times the norm.

"I didn't think about the connection between 'immortality' and mana depletion. And for that, I must apologize. I am truly sorry."

Teacher bows deeply, lowering his head to me.

Seeing his bowing figure, I realized something. . . . I had made the same mistake again.

Having received cheat powers from God, without considering the possible drawbacks from the powers I obtained, I thought lightly of danger. . . . just like that time. (*TL: referring to Lilith Town*)

I was just like a kid with a new toy with this new power.

That's why — the one who's in the wrong is me.

"Please raise your head. It's not Teacher's fault! I was the one fought unreasonably. . . . *n, are?*"

Somehow, something in the conversation doesn't make sense.

"Are? Teacher, you *did* think of the possibility that I wouldn't be able to revive. In order to run away from danger, didn't you teach me martial arts? Yet, you say you *didn't* consider the possibility of not being able to revive from magic depletion? There's something weird about that line of thought."

". . . Yuuri, you're like a grandchild to me. Is it wrong to be worried about you?"

*Otto*. The heart of the matter is a bit unexpected. Your face is getting a bit red you know?

"It's because I'm cute, right? You know, it's alright to adore me more."

". . . . Now then, you should be hungry. I'll make some food —"

As if trying to deceive me, Teacher ignores my teasing and says this in a monotone voice. How rude!

The rice gruel and stir-fry he brings me are very tasty.

First, the rice gruel. It's simple with the taste of being lightly seasoned with salt. The rich aroma wafts up to my nose. . . . I wonder what type of dashi (Japanese

Soup Stock) was used?

As a former Japanese person, food is really important to me.

As I thought, what was really nagging at me since coming here was the absence dashi. It seems like even in the West, no one used dashi until rather recently.

Perhaps it's some sort of soup mixed into the rice. It has a very rich flavor.

There are also small cut-up vegetables and lots of piece of chicken-like meat.

As for the stir-fry, instead of vegetables, there is a whole bunch of crispy meat mixed in.

it's probably some sort of innards.

I know that liver has a dislikable poignant smell, but this doesn't smell much, so it might be very fresh.

Actually, I quite like it from because of its unique texture.

Additionally, some fish egg-like things are also mixed in. The lumpy texture makes it the highlight of the dish. This one is also delicious.

“Teacher, this rice gruel is delicious! It’s even tastier than usual.”

“Right? I used some really good ingredients.”

“Did Gustar-san come again? He just came by the other day... how strange.”

“Gustar? He didn’t stop by.”

“Eh, then these ingredients are. . . .”

“Keratos”

*Kashan* --

I unintentionally drop my spoon from the surprising information.

My mind freezes, and several minutes pass until my brain restarts.

“If you don’t eat quickly, your food will get cold.”

“This, this is the one I defeated. . . .”

“There were two. I defeated one, you know.”

“I see! So this meat if from that lizard? . . . . Then this stir-fry, too?”

“Keratos innards. Since its delicious fresh, this is a feast you can’t get just anywhere.”

*Maa*, I was almost eaten also, wasn’t I? Eat or be eaten is the way of the wild.

Yup.

In Japan, I ate whale, sea cucumber, and even puffer fish ovaries.

There isn't a single Japanese person that can't eat repulsive-looking marine food products.

At this point, a Keratos or two is no big deal . . . .

"For the soup, I simmered together pureed brain tissue. Quite a rich taste."

"Gobuh!?"

For the Japanese people, known for eating repulsive things, even eating brain tissue is a somewhat common thing. . . . .

There's no way that true! (*TL: he did a tsukomi on himself. If you're familiar with tsukomis, then you probably understand, otherwise he's just saying something like 'yeah we eat that, too. Just kidding! Lol. There's no way that's true!'*)

"Though I'm the one who gouged out its brain . . . . rest in peace Keratos."

"The rest of the meat I put in ice with [Freezing], and tomorrow we'll smoke it. Having preserved food is important."

"Teacher, could it be that this is a battle field?"

"What the hell are you saying, Yuuri?"

Since I'm a light eater, the amount of food I require isn't too much, but I'm a bit greedy.

Well, there were two — each 5m tall. If we keep them frozen with Teacher's magic, we shouldn't be needing more food for a while.

"And these lumps in the stir-fry? What are they, fish eggs?"

"Uugi eggs."

". . . . ."

Uugi is a type of winged insect similar to a fly.

They lay their eggs in the hollows of trees, so their eggs are actually relatively easy to acquire.

During times of famine, they becomes a valuable source of protein.

"Teacher, you lived a long time on the battle field, didn't you?"

"A long time ago, yeah. Why?"

While eating the delicious meal, I swore in my heart that I'd be the only one to do the cooking from now on.

